

## GAGAKU

I've written enough  
many thousands of these  
poems (?)

now it's time  
to pick a woman  
raise three little things

call ourselves a family  
and smile  
into th'future

to hell  
with my dark side  
those demons clapping

their black capes  
fluttering  
I'll dress my family

in white

but  
now the  
demons are  
dressed  
in silk shining red

I can't stop seeing them  
they smile  
pointed fangs moist  
shining whitish  
eyes like sagging bulbs  
green-yellow hepatitis eyes  
sick brown

I've written enough  
it's time to quit  
time to stop  
seeing demons

but now the  
demons are  
dressed in purple  
radiating shining like velvet